A Message from the Baby Unborn

Mommy, do you feel me?
I'm wriggling for you.
I can hear you whisper you love me, Mom,
I love you too.

Very soon you'll meet me,
And kiss my little face.
And I shall feel your warm skin,
And admire you for such grace.

You will hear me cry,
But you will never whine.
You will see me laugh,
Then you'll give a smile that will shine.

So you always know I'm with you,
I will often kick your tummy.
When I close my eyes for rest,
It's because I adore you Mummy.

I squirm and I babble,
I cry and I wriggle.
All because I want you, Mom,
To hear my very first giggle.

Mommy are you ready?
We soon won't be apart.
I will hold your soft finger,
And you will hold my heart.